## NO! NOT MORE WELCOME

Thomas Moore b 1779

NO, NOT MORE WELCOME THE FAIRY NUMBERS OF MUSIC C - Em D FALL ON THE SLEEPER'S EAR G WHEN, HALF A-WAKING FROM FEARFUL SLUMBERS, HE THINKS THE FULL CHOIR OF HEAVEN IS NEAR В THEN CAME THAT VOICE, WHEN, ALL FORSAKEN, C#o - D7 THIS HEART LONG HAD SLEEPING LAIN NOR THOUGHT IT COLD PULSE WOULD EVER WAKEN G D TO SUCH BENIGN, BLESSED SOUNDS AGAIN SWEET VOICE OF COMFORT! 'TWAS LIKE THE STEALING OF SUMMER D Em WIND THROUGH SOME WREATHED SHELL EACH SECRET WINDING, EACH INMOST FEELING

OF ALL MY SOUL ECHOED TO ITS SPELL

'TWAS WHISPERED BALM, 'TWAS SUNSHINE SPOKEN
D C#o - D7

I'D LIVE YEARS OF GRIEF AND PAIN

3 I

TO HAVE MY LONG SLEEP OF SORROW BROKEN G

BY SUCH BENIGN, BLESSED SOUNDS AGAIN.